in wise silence. I went back therefore to m; hold down below and lay quiet, counting th hours that passed and the days, till I shouL come to my journey's

II

On the third day as the boat reached it destination, I seemed to see an end to all m] troubles at last. There arose a great hurry anc scurry, noise and bustle amongst the passenger; for some time; some getting in, others getting out, with all their luggage and kit, bag anc baggage ; but 1 lay quiet in my hold as before biding my time, till it should be my turn tc leave the boat. My readers will, I think remember how 1 was given to understand , while leaving P. Blair, that I was being seni home; and so it naturally enough occurred tc me that it must be Calcutta where I had arrived, But lo ! it was not Calcutta, but Madras ! ! ! Think of my chagrin and annoyance at this sudden disclosure, even at the last moment, when I had already so far advanced in my imagination at least, as to be giving myself the

airs and attitudes, of a person returned home, after years of separation and exile, participating